Table of Contents

1. !Info!
2. Allegiance
3. Prologue
4. Chapter 1
5. Chapter 2
6. Chapter 3
7. Chapter 4
8. Chapter 5
9. Chapter 6
10. Chapter 7 (Windclan)
11. Chapter 8 (Windclan)
12. Sorry {Discontinued}

!Info!

You should read the first book before you continue! If you have please read on!

First Book:
Warriors: A Dark Omen

Disclaimer: I do not own Warrior Cats! The Erin Hunters do, so do not give me complete credit!!

Allegiance

Thunderclan
Leader
Lionstar- golden tabby tom with amber eyes
Deputy
Amberfur- pale ginger she-cat
Medicine Cat
Dovewhisker- pale gray she-cat with green eyes

Warriors
Jaggedtooth- gray tabby tom with blue eyes
Glidestep- Brown tabby tom with a lame foot
Dustwing- Brown she-cat with amber eyes
Deermist- tan she-cat with green eyes
Mossfire- Brown tom with blue eyes
Patchpelt- black tom with white, ginger, and brown patches
Littlewhisker- small white she-cat with green eyes
Honeyfur- golden she-cat with amber eyes
Dreamcloud- white she-cat with one green eye and the other blue
Ravenclaw- black tom
Seedleaf- golden brown she cat
Fernpelt- light colored tortoiseshell she-cat with amber eyes
Mistleaf- gray she-cat with amber eyes
Swiftbreeze- brown tabby tom with brown eyes
Dapplewind- tortoiseshell she-cat with amber eyes
Hareclaw-dusty brown tom with amber eyes
Runningbreeze- small black tom
Dewfeather- gray she-cat with blue eyes
Leaftail- tan tom with green eyes
Hollypool- white she-cat with green eyes
Larkwing- brown tom with blue eyes
Flamepelt- ginger tom with green eyes
Eagleheart- dark brown tom with green eyes
Birdwing- brown tabby she-cat with blue-green eyes

Apprentices

Midnightpaw (Look under Queens)

Queens
Midnightpaw- black she cat with one white spot
(Crowkit, Graykit, Cloudkit)
Sparrowfur- Brown tabby she-cat with white underbelly
(Redkit, Bluekit)

Elders
Dovewing- pale gray she-cat with blue eyes
Cherryfall- ginger she-cat
Birchfall- light brown tabby tom
Berrynose- cream colored tom
Bramblepelt- gray tom with spiky fur

Shadowclan
Leader
Scorchstar- dark gray tom
Deputy
Tigerheart- dark brown tabby tom
Medicine Cat
Pinefoot- black tom with blue eyes

Windclan
Leader
Hootstar- dark gray tom
Deputy
Breezetail- light gray tom with green eyes
Medicine Cat
Hawkflight- Brown she-cat

Riverclan
Leader
Mintstar- light gray tabby she-cat
Deputy
Pikefur- white tom with amber eyes
Medicine Cat
Waterwing- Speckled gray she-cat with blue eyes

Animals outside the Clans
Jack- white tom with golden patches and amber eyes

Sugar - large white dog with thick fur and hazel eyes

Prologue

A black she-cat padded into a clearing, with three little kits behind her. She looked young, but the kits followed her anyways. When they reached the clearing a gray tom peered out, "Come on! Are you joining or not?" He hissed cruelty in his voice, but love in his eyes. The she-cat looked up, "You can't order me around! I'm not part of Grayclan, yet!" She meowed her tail protecting her kits. The she-cat behind him, he continued through the forest.
Finally, the moon just setting, they arrived at a camp. The tom looked around cats looked at him and greeted him, "Hello, Graystar. Who is this?" The tom looked at her and nuzzled her cheek, "This? This is Midnight and these are her kits!"

Chapter 1

Birdwing padded through camp with a squirrel in her jaws. She could feel the fur tickling her tongue. She nodded to Eagleheart and set the prey on the fresh kill pile. She looked around and enjoyed the sounds of cats bustling about, "Did you get good sleep after your vigil?" A familiar voice said, "Leaftail! Yes I did!" She purred and nuzzled her head under his chin. She could feel his deep purr rumbling in his throat, "Hey, how did that patrol go?" He shrugged and grabbed the mouse Birdwing had just put down, "What is that supposed to mean?" He chuckled, "As usual." She nodded as she heard her name called, "Ravenclaw, Midnightpaw, and Birdwing go check the Shadowclan border!" She padded up to the entrance, "Oh wait! Lionstar will be joining!" Birdwing was thrilled. *I have never been on patrol with Lionstar! Should I tell him about the prophecy?* It was still fresh in her mind from the night before. It sent chills down her spine, "Are you coming?" Lionstar questioned, snapping her from her thoughts, "Oh yes. Sorry." And with that they padded out of camp.

When they reached the border Lionstar motioned with his tail to stop. He sniffed the air and growled, "Shadowclan have been in our borders!" Birdwing tensed ready for a Shadowclan cat to spring at her, "All of you follow me. We are going to speak with Scorchstar!" Everyone tensed up, and Birdwing had to force the hair on her neck to lie flat.

They padded through the forest, the floor littered with pine needles. Birdwing enjoyed the sweet sap smell tickling her nose. Suddenly, a flash of black crossed her vision and she was pinned to the ground. It was a Shadowclan cat! The Tim was sure not to stick his claws in her, "What are you doing?" He menaced. Lionstar growled, "Shadefur, I don't believe you have the right to attack us-" He was cut off as Shadefur hissed, "I have every right because your are trespassing on *my* territory!" Lionstar gave the tom a war glanced, and looked at the rest of the patrol. His eyes rested in a brown she-cat, "I assume your the leader of this patrol, Leafshade. Please keep your cats under control! Now, if I may, I would like to speak with Scorchstar." The she-cat dipped her head, "Yes, Lionstar. Shadefur,

get off of her! Your barely a warrior, for she could turn you into crowfood!" Shadefur reluctantly got of of her and padded over to Leafshade. Leafshade padded in one direction and the rest of the patrol followed.
The sound of cats were getting louder as they neared the camp. Birdwing walked under a pine tree the pine needles falling on her back. A young gray tom with piercing amber eyes walked up. This tom reminded Birdwing of Grayfang. She grimaced at the thought of him. The tom looked at Lionstar, "You may come into camp. Lionstar we can talk in my den, and your warriors can go fetch prey. If they would like." And with that the two toms disappeared into Scorchstar's den.

Chapter 2

Birdwing padded toward the center of Shadowclan camp. As she was about to sit a tom padded up to her, "Hello, would you like a frog, or perhaps a shrew?" She stared up in his eyes, "Um.... No thank you. Who are you?" The tom grumbled and layer down next her and began licking his fluffy paw, "I'm Mosspool. Don't worry! I'm not a warrior! I'm the medicine cat apprentice." He continue looking at his brown fur. It was thick like her own. He was very muscular and lean, but his claws had dried leaf caked around them. She purred while he gracefully licked his paws, "Oh, hello. I'm Birdwing. I'm a warrior. I could never stand the thought of not hunting." The tom grunted, "I can't either." Puzzlement dazzled in Birdwing's eyes. *Why become a medicine cat if it doesn't interest you?* The tom seemed to understand, "I chose this because I like another tom. He knows, but we are just friends. You probably don't want to hang around me now. You can leave." He said as he hung his head in embarrassment, "No. It's fine. It doesn't bother me at all. Does any other cat know?" The tom nodded his head. His blue eyes bobbing, "Yes, the whole clan! I got rejected for awhile. I even considered joining your clan!" Birdwing beamed at the thought, "Our clan would accept you as their own! I promise!" The tom shrugged, "Why not? I'll join! Scorchstar dislikes me anyways." Birdwing nodded, "Ok! Just join our patrol when we leave!" Mosspool nodded and began licking his paw with new determination. That's when Lionstar padded out of Scorchstar's den, "We ready? Good. Let's go!" Mosspool padded by his side. Lionstar hissed, "We do not need an escort." Mosspool then asked, "May I join your clan?" Lionstar looked utterly surprised, but didn't question him further, "Okay. Join in the patrol." Then they padded out of camp.

Chapter 3

They arrived in camp and Lionstar's muscles rippled as he jumped onto the High Ledge, "Let all cats old enough to hunt gather here beneath me!" Cats gathered around him waiting for further instruction, "Shadowclan has crossed the border! However, our patrol went into their camp and discussed this problem. He said we should clearly mark our borders! I told him we would do so, therefore, there will now be two more border patrols than the regular three. Leave as much scent possible! Maybe they can smell our border better. Also, welcome Mosspool! He was a former medicine cat apprentice, and now he would like to join us as a warrior! Please welcome Mosspool! Clan dismissed." Mosspool purred so loud Birdwing heard it in her ears. She nudged him playfully. Leaftail then padded up, "Hello, Mosspool. Birdwing would you like to share tongues with me?" Birdwing nodded and purred, as she headed for the pile
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Birdwing yawned blinking sleep from her eyes. She found Leaftail curled around her. She purred as he warmed her.
She crawled out of the nest making sure not to wake up her mate. She headed towards the medicine cat den. There was Dovewhisker sorting herbs, "Hello Birdwing! What do you need?" Birdwing smiled, "My stomach hurts really bad. Do you have something?" Dovewing nodded and handed her a small, green leaf, "If it doesn't work by sun high come tell me!" Birdwing nodded and left the den. She munched on the dry leaf. The taste was bitter, but she didn't mind.
She went out hunting bringing back a mouth full of fur and feathers. She set them out on the pile and went back to the medicine cat den. Her stomach was hurting her more than to begin with, "Dovewhisker, my stomach still hurts. Do you have anything else?" Dovewhisker shook her head and began to examine Birdwing, "Birdwing, lay down for me will you? I'm going to examine your stomach. It frightens me because I don't want you to have an

illness." Birdwing nodded. He layed down on her side, exposing her thick fur underneath. Dovewhisker placed her paws on her stomach to try and feel anything. A second later Dovewhisker whispered in surprise, "Birdwing, I think you better go tell Leaftail that you are pregnant!"
"What!"
"Your pregnant."
"Quit joking!"
"I'm not."
Birdwing stormed out of the den, her heart fluttering from the news. *I'm going to be a mother! The best mother any cat has ever seen!*

Chapter 4

Mosspool licked his paw. He was enjoying training as a warrior, for Birdwing was his best friend. He could work along side her. She was his "mentor" even though he had learned a few battle skills as a medicine cat they were mainly for defence.
"Hey Mosspool. I don't think I can continue training you anymore." Her green eyes were filled with excitement, "Why? Are you injured? I can help heal you!" He started looking worried, "No, I'm pregnant!" His eyes flowed with happiness for Birdwing, "Who's the lucky father?" She purred and licked her chest, "Leaftail, have you met him?" Mosspool nodded and meows worriedly, "Um, I've got to go Birdwing. I'll see you later." And with that he dashed of his tail disappearing into the trees.

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"Leaftail! Leaftail! Guess what?" Birdwing yelled loudly, "What?" The fluffy tom asked. Birdwing nuzzled him and said, "We are parents! I'm having kits!" Leaftail let out a purr that rumbled Birdwings head, "That's great! I have to go out, now." Birdwing looked up in his emerald eyes, "Why? You've only just arrived!" Leaftail just shook his head and padded out of the den. *How weird? First, Mosspool now Leaftail. What's wrong? Maybe there just really excited?* Birdwing still had her doubts, but didn't push the subject further. She decided to share the news with Lionstar that way he could know ahead of time.

She padded across camp, and walked up to the entrance of Lionstar's den. She walked in. The large tom was sitting in his green nest in the corner of the den, "Hello, Lionstar. I'm sorry for coming in so suddenly. I have great news!" Lionstar smiled, "What is this good news you bring?" Birdwing was about to explode in joy, "I'm pregnant!" Lionstar stood up and rested his tail on her shoulder, "I'm glad Starclan had blessed you! This is wonderful news!" Birdwing was about to trot out when Lionstar said, "And Birdwing..... your mate is very lucky!" Birdwing padded out. *If he was lucky he wouldn't have left me!*

Chapter 5

Birdwing was still pondering about Leaftail and Mosspool, when Dovewhisker, the medicine cat, padded over, "Birdwing, how excited was Leaftail?" She mewed in excitement, as her fluffy tail swished, "I'm not so sure. He seemed really happy, but then he just padded off. It seemed like he was hiding something. Even Mosspool ran off!" Dovewhisker just chuckled, "Don't seem so doubtful. Here they come now. Oh! It looks as though they have something for you." She was right Leaftail and Mosspool each came in with a mouse. They both padded over, "Hello, er.... Birdwing." Leaftail mumbled through prey, "Mosspool and I feel like it's the right time to tell you something." Her heart dropped. She thought they were just being nice, and we're going to chat over some prey. Mosspool sighed, "Um..... Birdwing. Leaftail and I um..... Leaftail will still be with you through the pregnancy and everything. We are a thing..... Leaftail and I. I'm so so so so so so sorry. We will still be there for the pregnancy." Birdwing couldn't believe what she was hearing. She just saved this cat from his clan, then, he goes behind he back, and falls in love with her mate! She hissed, "Good for you, and I don't need your help! Go hunt together or something." They both looked hurt by this, but nodded and left her alone. Dovewhisker who was standing there during all of this merely whispered, "I'm sorry Birdwing. Birdwing you are so beautiful, and these were just to dumb to see that. There are plenty of other cats out there that would die to have you. You can always come, and talk to me in my den. I'll always be here." Birdwings eyes filled with warmth, "Thank you Dovewhisker. Would you like to share prey with me?" Dovewhisker nodded, and grabbed a finch off the pile, and whisked Birdwing into her den with her tail.

Chapter 6

Birdwing woke up to the cool emptiness of her "missing" mate. Everyone had congratulated Leaftail and Mosspool, but none were there for her. Except Midnightpaw. She now talked to Midnightpaw every chance she got, and the kits were growing up so fast! Crowkit was excited about becoming a medicine cat apprentice, as well as, Graykit and Cloudkit becoming warriors. There apprentice ceremony was in a moon. Midnightpaw was to become a warrior tomorrow, and Birdwing could hardly wait, "Are you excited for tomorrow Midnightpaw? You will become Midnightfur or Midnightclaw or Midnighttail or Mid-" she was cut off by a huge purr from the fluffy she-cat beside her, "Calm down, and I am excited. I hope to become Midnightwish or Midnightfur. I am fine, though, no matter what name he gives me." The black cat licked her white patch of her chest swiftly with excitement. Her pink tongue swiping over the white fibres. Birdwing pondered the names. Her blue-green eyes swimming with thought, " I like Midnightwish. I wanted to be called Birdwhisker, but Birdwing makes more sense. I know Eagleheart really wanted to be Eaglestorm, and personally, I like Eaglestorm better." Midnight simply nodded, and finished of her Rabbit with a swift, *crunch*! Birdwing yawned and stretched in the sunlight peeping through the tree branches. She loved the little yellow squiggles it made on the leaf littered floor. She was about to nap when suddenly Amberfur bursts through the camp entrance,"Lionstar.....patrol.....dead..... tried to-" and with that she collapsed to the ground from exhaustion. Her flank rose and fell sharply as she breathed, gasping for air, and very soon it all together stopped. Both Amberfur and Lionstar dead and gone, "Who is supposed to lead us now?" Midnightpaw broke the silence. *Both the leader and deputy gone! Who is left! Amberfur was the daughter of Lionstar, but her only sibling is Ravenclaw! Should he take her spot?* Birdwing didn't get to ponder this long before a voice erupted from the entrance of camp, and along with that voice out stepped a cat, "I will be leader."

Chapter 7 (Windclan)

Breezetail shook with fear as Hootstar looked up at him, "You will make a fine leader, Breezetail. It's a shame Crowstar died so soon. I remember when Crowstar was Crow*feather*. The leader then was Onestar. I was just an apprentice at the time, and a newly made on at that." Hootstar licked a brown paw and swished it over a small ear, "That was so long ago. Your namesake and father killed him though. Breezewhisker. Do you remember your father much?" Breezetail shivered at the thought of him being like the stories told about his father, "No. I try not to be like him." Hootstar nodded his understanding, "Your mother was a beautiful cat. She did have a thing for that Thunderclan leader Lionstar. They played in the tunnels. Lionstar and I became friends, but being a leader changes things. That is why I chose you. You're a great cat, and I know you will protect the clan well." Hootstar finished grooming himself. He looked at Breezewhisker, "Now, I think it's time you start arranging patrols. Do you mind if I join one? I haven't been on one in forever." Hootstar knew the answer to the question already, and padded out the den into the middle of camp. Breezetail called for Hootstar, Grayfang, Lilypaw, and Sandfur to be a patrol. Out the entrance they padded, all their tails disappearing through the tunnel for the last time.

Chapter 8 (Windclan)

Hootstar leading the patrol, took them to the border by the stream near Thunderclan, "Grayfang you take Sandfur with you to check further upstream. I will take Lilypaw with me and we will check down here." Grayfang shook his head, "Are you sure? Remember how I was attacked by Thunderclan cats last time? Maybe we should stick together. We should head upstream and work our way down. Oh I know! I can take Lilypaw and Sandfur. You can stay down here and work your way up to us. That way you can alert us of any suspicion, and we can run back to you if there is any upstream." Hootstar didn't like the idea, but he figured nothing was likely to happen anyways. He nodded his brown head, and with that, Grayfang and the others took off.
Galloping upstream Grayfang took a sharp turn to the right into some bushes, and joined up behind the patrol. "What are you doing?" Sandfur quizzed. Grayfang grunted back his response, "I smelled something weird, so I decided to hang back a bit. It was suspicious." Sandfur shrugged and continued on, Grayfang falling behind with each step. Once he was far enough back he decided to sneak past Sandfur and Lilypaw. He stopped abruptly in front of them, "Would you care to join? Me and my clan I mean." Lilypaw hissed, "What clan? You don't have one Gray*fang*." Her green eyes glared back accusingly. He sighed, "Not yet, but I will soon give me time! I just need to know you're on my side mouse-brain! Or are you cowards too?" Sandfur was about to mew for help when Grayfang kept at her throat, his gray paws gliding across her throat. Lilypaw gasped. Grayfang watched as the sandy colours cat slumped to the ground, "I'm giving you a second chance! Are you in? I will train you properly, and make us the most feared clan!" Lilypaw gulped, "I-er-I guess..... just please don't hu- hurt me." Grayfang nodded.
"Let's get back soon so we can kill Hootstar."
"What? Why?!"
"Do you want to be in this clan or not"
"Yes. But can I head back to the clan? I need to go tell them that a Thunderclan cat has killed some of our patrol." Grayfang smiled at

the willingness of the apprentice, "If you mew a word to any cat while you are there..... I have cats already willing to join. They will help me kill you." Lilypaw gulped, "Yes I know." And she dashed off her white tail top disappearing over the hill.

Sorry {Discontinued}

I'm probably not going to continue this story, but if you feel like I should comment! I'm just not getting as many reads as the first one did in the beginning. Plus, I'm a bit busier and I'm trying to dedicate time to my other books.